

Revival of Two-party System Sought

Truman Purge Aimed at Restoring Party Machinery

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WASHINGTON, D. C.—Before the Paris Peace conference even got underway we learned that the rules committee, which heard so much heated oratory, was as powerful as the committee of the house of representatives.



It wasn't until after the primary returns were in, and Representative (Truman - hater) Slaughter of Missouri, a member of the rules committee, was defeated, that most laymen realized the importance of that battle, and why the President stuck his neck out as far as he did in helping to beat him.

I can see the President now as he looked up with that pert, bird-like glance he has—just enough of a smile to make you try to listen sympathetically—and say that if Slaughter was right, he (the President) was wrong.

Think what Slaughter could have said if he had been elected! But he was defeated—the real significance of the battle became clear.

Never in American history has any administration been up against the situation which developed when the Roosevelt honeymoon ended. I am not arguing how or why that

situation came about. But the fact is we have had a situation where party lines meant little, and the age-old principle of majority rule, the theory on which congress, as a working body, is organized, has been violated.

Outstanding example was the rules committee. There were five southerners—anti-administration Democrats—on that committee, and with Slaughter's help, they could tie up the vote and tie up any legislation Truman asked for.

Now maybe the fact that the administration couldn't get its legislation before congress, or couldn't get it passed when it did, was a good thing. I am not discussing that. I merely say that what happened is not a good thing for the two-party system. And as the situation grew more acute, congress wasn't a working body.

Let's take the testimony of a thoroughly loyal Republican member of the committee and acting minority leader, Representative Michener of Michigan. If the Democrats retain control of the house, Michener said, the absence of Representative Slaughter will permit the rules committee to function the way it was intended to function; namely, the legislation of the party in power will be sent to the floor.

That didn't mean Michener wanted the rival party's legislation passed. It simply meant he knew that Slaughter, teaming up with the anti-administration Democrats and the Republicans, was able to tie the vote and stymie action. And that isn't two-party government.



TOGETHER AGAIN—IN JAPAN . . . One of the most touching meetings when the army transport, Fred C. Ainsworth, brought a contingent of American wives and families to Yokohama, Japan, was this one between Sgt. Delbert Jenkins and his wife, Marjette, both 65. They had not seen each other for four years. Jenkins enlisted at the age of 61 and saw service in the Pacific campaign.

NEWS REVIEW

Dardanelles Row Looms; Nations Ask Soft Peace

DARDANELLES: Hot Spot

Another major international row appeared in the making with Soviet Russia's demand upon Turkey that she break the Montreux convention of 1936 and share control of the vital Dardanelles straits leading to the Black sea with Moscow.

Under the convention, the Turks have been entrusted with the guardianship of the strategic waterway and, while they have expressed a willingness to maintain the present arrangement, they have informed the U. S. and Britain that they cannot hold out against the Russian proposals alone. By granting Russian demands, the Turks would be forced to permit Red troops to occupy parts of their soil along the straits.

PALESTINE: Turn on Heat

The illegal Jewish underground organization, Irgun Zvai Leumi, called upon all Jewish resistance movements in Palestine to unite in the fight for attainment of a Jewish national home in the Holy Land even as British officials lambasted the government for seeking to high pressure the government into acceding to their demands.

Pointing out that it was necessary to press their drive now while the British were being hard put to maintain order in Palestine, Irgun suggested that the two other resistance groups, Hagana and the Stern gang, combine to form the nucleus of an underground government and army.



FREE FOR THE TAKING . . . Plagued by a shortage of labor and an abundance of woodchucks, Autumn Van Den Heuvel, West Nyack, N. Y., farmer, has invited all-comers to "come and help themselves" to his 80 acres of sweet corn as well as blackberries and grapes.

PARIS: Wanted: Softer Terms

Addressing the delegates of 21 Allied nations at the peace conference in Luxembourg palace, representatives of Italy, Romania and Bulgaria pleaded for moderation of terms on the grounds that, as co-belligerents of the victors in the closing stages of the war, they had made substantial sacrifices for victory.

Speaking for Italy, Premier De Gasperi stated that his country had contributed troops, naval power and materials for three years and that the Allies should think twice before internationalizing Italian dominated Trieste and submitting 180,000 Italians in Venezia Giulia to Yugoslav rule. He also asserted that excessive reparations would weigh down the Italian economy and reduction of armaments would imperil the safety of the state.

Foreign Minister Gheorgu Tataru of Romania followed De Gasperi to the speaker's dais and asserted that no less than 363,000 Romanians had fought on the allied side during the last six months of the war. Furthermore, he said, German and Hungarian forces had inflicted large-scale damage of Romania after she had deserted the axis cause. Tataru asked for a larger army and sending down of heavy reparations.

On behalf of Bulgaria, Foreign Minister George Koulishev claimed that his country had suffered 32,000 casualties during the eight months it fought on the allied side. He charged Greek demands for \$750,000,000 in reparations were excessive and asked that Bulgaria be permitted to disarm within reasonable limits. Regulation of traffic on the Danube should be the interest of all the countries bordering the river, including Bulgaria, Koulishev said.

FURLOUGH PAY: Fast Action

Application forms for vets' unused furlough pay will be available at all post offices by mid-September but disbursement of the five-year bonds will not take place before the end of the month because of time required in printing.

In announcing the procedure to be followed, the war department stated:

1. Applications will be acknowledged when received to assure the vet his claim is on record.
2. Disbursing officers will accept sworn statements of applicants unless there is suspicion of fraud.
3. Army vets unable to determine how much unused furlough pay they have coming, figured on the basis of 24 days per month, can apply for information to the adjutant general's personnel records branch at St. Louis, Mo.

Veterans' SERVICE BUREAU

EDITOR'S NOTE: This newspaper, through special arrangement with the Washington Bureau of Western Newspaper Union at 1616 Eye Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., is able to bring readers this weekly column on problems of the veteran and serviceman and his family. Questions may be addressed to the above Bureau and they will be answered in a subsequent column. No replies can be made direct by mail, but only in the column which will appear in this newspaper regularly.

Increased Vet Benefits

Veterans' Service Bureau's Washington office has been flooded with requests for information concerning the new laws just signed by the President providing for terminal leave pay for enlisted men, increased pensions for veterans of both World War I and II and automobiles for amputees.

Next week a full column will be used for explanation of the machinery set up by the army, navy and coast guard for payment of terminal leave to some 15,000,000 members of the armed services. Be sure and watch this newspaper for next week's explanation.

For those who have inquired about increase in pensions and automobiles for amputees, machinery for which is handled by the Veterans' administration, here are the facts:

Approximately 2,000,000 veterans of both world wars and about 400,000 dependents are affected by the 20 per cent increase which authorizes the payment of full pension or compensation to veterans who are hospitalized or domiciled in veterans' institutions. Heretofore those veterans were limited to \$20 of their full monthly payments, and in certain cases to \$8. The new regulations do not affect the \$1,500 accumulations now permitted for veterans declared mentally incompetent. The Veterans' administration estimates cost of the new legislation will be approximately \$298,500,000 for the first year. Increases are effective as of September 1, but inasmuch as the monthly benefit payments are not to be paid in advance, the increased rates will not be reflected in any payments made before October 1, 1946.

Here's the way it works. Suppose a veteran in a hospital obtains a pension of \$60 per month. Heretofore he has been able to draw only \$20 per month while he is in the hospital and in some instances as low as \$8. Now he will get the full \$60. However, if he is in the hospital for more than six months, he cannot draw more than \$30 per month beyond the six-month period, but when he is discharged from treatment or care, he will receive a lump sum equal to the amount which was withheld after the six-month period.

If treatment or care is terminated by the veteran without approval of the VA then any amount withheld will not be paid until six months afterwards. If he is again admitted to a VA hospital, the reduction will be effective the date of readmission, but payments withheld will be paid when he is properly discharged.

In event a veteran dies, while he is receiving treatment or care, any amount due him will be paid to his dependents. VA points out that this 20 per cent increase does not affect retirement pay and it does not apply to subsistence allowances payable under Public Laws Nos. 10 and 346.

The Veterans' administration is urging veterans to take no action by making applications, writing letters or making other inquiries, since these will only place an additional burden on the claims service and hinder administration. They point out that the law requires no action. It is automatic and all veterans entitled to the increase will receive their increased payments in the October 1 monthly payments.

As for autos for leg amputees, the sum of \$30,000,000 has been approved to buy automobiles for those veterans entitled to compensation for loss, or loss of use, of one or both legs at or above the ankle. The cost of each automobile is limited to \$1,000 including special equipment or attachments necessary to enable the veteran to operate the car.

The law places upon the Veterans' administration the responsibility for determining that the veteran will be able to operate the car safely and that he will be licensed to operate it.

Gen. Omar Bradley stated that complete details for machinery of the car purchase plan have not been completed. Applications will be made by the veteran to the nearest VA office.

Questions and Answers

Q. My brother-in-law was killed in action on Okinawa. His people received word of his burial on Okinawa in the 7th division cemetery. Since then, several of his buddies have returned home and tell us his grave is not there. Some of these buddies had even enlisted the aid of their commanding officers, also their chaplains and they could not locate his grave.

A. Write to memorial division, office of quartermaster general, war department, Washington, D. C.

The Once Over by H.I. Phillips

Oscar Purkey to Trygve Lie

"Mr. Trygve Lie, secretary-general of the United Nations, says U.N. has not succeeded in capturing the imagination and harnessing the enthusiasm of the people of the world."—News item.

Dear Trygve: Me being a G.I. in the recent global shindig and having high hopes about the U. N. making breach of the peace unpopular, I am interested in your coming right out and admitting that it ain't so hot so far. The U. N. has not only not captured no imaginations, it has not even made contact with them.

And as a harnesser of enthusiasms it looks like most of the time it could not tell a horse collar from a fly net. And what is the trouble? I will tell you, Mr. Lie. There is no color, no ziperoo, no showmanship and no wallop in the routine. This U. N. has got the biggest chance in the world, it has got the center of the stage and extra spotlights and it is duller than another musical comedy interpreting ballet.

First of all why does it make so much fuss about a permanent home when it should be too busy to be home much anyhow and how does it expect to harness the enthusiasms of people living in one-story bungalows and Quonset huts all over the world when it keeps issuing maps where it would like to have maybe 40 acres of choice real estate including a manor, houses, mountain views, cross ventilated and swimming rights? I tell you as just another guy getting humped living in a Quonset without even a shower that the U. N. would harness my enthusiasm faster if it could give me the idea it didn't need so much de luxe real estate.

You and the boys just grab yourself a few Quonsets here and there, do your laundry in the sink and be satisfied with one pot of geraniums for landscaping and you will make a hit with the peoples of the world okay.

And for the luvvypete put on some counterattraction to grab this Gromyko's act. If you want to capture imaginations do something about Mister Veto even if you have to fix it to bring in some delegates on our side like Frankie Sinatra, Bob Hope, Hedy Lamarr. The world is pretty soft in the head and as all it goes for in a big way now is light stuff and crime you have got to get some big amusement world names in the show.

Look at the newspapers, the front pages are full of pictures of boy bandits, flagpole brides and 12-year-old gunnolls. Couldn't you fix it to have some of these kid outlaws stick up a meeting of U. N. and maybe have a delegate from Holland marry a delegate from Australia on top of a flagpole over U. N. headquarters so you could get immediate attention by people everywhere?

You will not capture no imaginations and harness no enthusiasms nowhere unless you do.

Yours with best wishes,
OSCAR PURKEY.

FORGOTTEN AMERICANISM
1—"Official club rate for caddies 75 cents, no tipping."
2—"I gave you a dollar for that round; where's my change?"

Ye Olde Cynic
Dear H.I.—To help starry-eyed teenagers who drape themselves over juke boxes, interpret the songs of undying love to which they are listening, a song writer's calendar is appended:
1. "Always"—six months.
2. "Forever"—three months.
3. "Forever and a Day"—two and a half weeks.
4. "Through All Eternity"—five days.
5. "Until the End of Time"—48 hours.
Charles H. Morhardt.

"Forever Amber" will be produced by the movies washed up, dry cleaned and with all the amours, belches, boudoir scenes and rough talk removed. And possibly retitled "Infrequently Amber."

Frankie Sinatra substituted for Drew Pearson the other night. But we still think those bobbysoxers will hesitate about buying men's hats.

RINGSIDE

Moscow complains that the United States has the best seats at the Paris peace conference. It still regards it the same light as an outdoor fight.

"We have been taking metal out of one hill for 60 years and there's still more high grade ore in it than there was at the beginning."—Butte attorney.

"That Bulle barrister must be an Irishman from Waterbury," says Dan Parker.

Air Power Is Big Killer in War

This has been an aviation year. The first peacetime year that America has been acknowledged as mistress of the air as well as of the sea and the land. It has been a time of reminiscence, of recognition, as well as forecast and freshawing.

I remember the interview I had with a certain army official during the war. His impatience, smashing the ordinary rules of censorship, had revealed the secret of the baroque kept "confidential" long after it was in use, and the details of which Germans had long since learned to their sorrow. (The baroque functions on the rocket principle.)

The officer pointed to an old print on his wall. It was a picture of American soldiers discharging a rocket projectile in the War of 1812.

Why, then, if the rocket principle was known to us in those early days, did we not develop it as the Germans did, I asked.

The reason the rocket was neglected in the Civil war period, I was told, was because ordnance experts were concentrating on the development of the breech-loading firearm, and the perfection of rifling, the making of spiralled grooves inside the barrel which gave the bullet or projectile a twisting movement, and kept it from tumbling "head over heels." This increased range and accuracy.

The emphasis was still on the riflemen rather than the artillery, and such statistics as we have indicate that the infantry in the Franco-German war of 1870

wounded 10 times as many men as the artillery did. Undoubtedly the bayonet claimed many.

By 1914-15, however, artillery produced one-half the wounded, showing the rapid advance which, in part, made experts forget the rocket again.

Artillery, according to the old definition, is "group-served, mounted firearms of caliber greater than that of small arms." This definition could easily be made to include the firearms, shells, or bombs carried by planes, or contained in the war-head of a rocket.

I mention the effectiveness of "artillery" in the latter sense, not to belittle the doughboy who is really the "ultimo ratio," but because the projectile, either carried in a plane or by propulsion in a rocket, is what might be called the definitive weapon.

The point is we did not develop the rocket in the Civil war because we felt it had something better than breech-loading rifled artillery and small arms. And again the rocket was set aside by a decision arrived at before we engaged actively in World War I when our experts, both in the army and out of it including the great industrialists who could gauge our production capacity, felt the airplane was a superior weapon.

We did not entirely neglect study and experimentation on the rocket during the war, however, and now we are probably farther advanced in this type of "artillery" than any other nation. We also have learned to project our "artillery" by means of the "drone," spiritless airplane.

Is This the Army, Mr. Jones?

In World War I when YMCA and Red Cross centers were established right up into the zone of the advance, and even nearer the front some of the "old timers" of these days wrote to the editors of the "Citizen" asking that those in care of the veterans and we were just suffering the boys.

Well, it didn't often then that for Chateau Thierry and the Argonne.

Then came World War II, and some of the veterans of the earlier war joined their eyes as at the U.S. Turkey dinners at the front in Thanksgiving, to see an upstart of brass, salutes, a roving or nothing.

But, soldier, you don't hold out!

When they say "This is the army, Mr. Jones" to you future G.I., you'll hardly believe it.

Did you hear what Field Marshal thought, said, and green for the Normandy landings? Montgomery had to say? He believes enlisted men in the British army ought to live like other folks. Bedrooms, not barracks.

You had your breakfast in bed before?—goes the warning song. "You won't have it there any more." Maybe not. But if Monty has his way, British soldiers can read in bed.

And what about those tricky uniforms American soldiers are going to wear?

Must like the boys in blue who

ANTI-INFLATION WEAPON

Federal Spending Curb Urged

CHICAGO — Turning a curb in federal governmental expenditures "the nation's most powerful weapon against inflation," William K. Jackson, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, urged immediate congressional action to slash spending.

Jackson, who addressed business men at the 23rd annual National Institute for Commercial and Trade Organization Executives on the Evanston campus of Northwestern University, urged that congress establish an overall budget committee to recommend a ceiling on appropriations and to con-

ordinate the total spending with expected revenues.

Return State Powers. Jackson also urged local governments and business organizations to work for the return to the states of powers and controls usurped by the federal government.

"Several state agencies have developed the envying habit of looking to Washington as the source of solution for every difficulty," he asserted. "They seem to have forgotten that this seemingly easy treatment becomes a two way narrow. It is habit forming in Washington as well as in the state capitals."

The chamber of commerce has asked business groups to refrain from seeking special federal appropriations for the benefit of individual states or local communities, he reported.

Hits "Mob Rule."

The business men were asked to campaign for legislation to "equalize the responsibilities as well as rights" of labor and management. "Jurisdictional disputes, boycotts, coercion, intimidation, mass picketing, blocking of public highways by strikers, and prevention of access to private properties do not represent law and order, but mob rule," he asserted.

THE STORY Telling, Martha, "You did not die." Martha's patient, had done dream," Meg told, "I reminded her of a free man and her upset to know. But for Jim MacTavish, I could do some announced that a nearby publisher was in the city asked for her. She had not seen and there was a t-

CHAP Suddenly he h a moment he sa there was some ten. I saw La in town."

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Jim was findi "business excitin reled with Mrs. home occasional fury at some fan contradiction sh of his orders. Bu been well receiv

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He had aged, a and grim, his eye ically lost. But a some of the hugg from his face and just above a whil ilder than ever."

"Please sit dow I've been offe elical at the schoo he said.

Megan caught h "But—but suri want to come gassed.

He studied her then he said quiet sibly imagine me, to return here, I can you, Megan?"

"Well—no, I'm Megan answered "Because so mu gened to me her before she could gently. "But I ha very perfect glim Megan. Perhaps the other—or coul Megan said "I quite know what about."

"Let's not beat tell polite lies, M a forthrightness staggering. "I k a long time bet you of love, Meg worst possible t so now. But the Megan, when we for the briefest haven't forgotten.

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and be my Love

By PEGGY DERN

WNU RELEASE

THE STORY THIS FAR: "You are lying, Martha," Bob Reynolds told Martha. "You did not kill her; your sister did." Martha's story was beaten down, and she admitted that Letty, the mental patient, had done it. "It's like a terrible dream," Meg told Larry. Tenderly Larry reminded her that Tom Fallon was a free man and loved her. She was too upset to know. But good came out of it, for Jim MacFayish, now humbled, decided to do something for himself. He announced that he was to become the editor of a nearby newspaper while its publisher was in the armed forces. "Larry asked for you," her father stated. She had not seen him for several days, and there was a single sent through her.

CHAPTER XVII

Suddenly he broke off, and after a moment he said, "Oh, yes, I knew there was something I had forgotten. I saw Laurence while I was in town."

Megan was startled to discover that her needle had slipped and pricked her finger, startled at the sudden single that ran through her at the mention of Laurence's name. She looked up, feeling her father's eyes upon her, and knew, by the sudden warmth of her face, that she was blushing. Which, she told herself furiously, was pretty, silly, anyway you looked at it.

"He asked about you," said Jim when she did not speak. "He sent you his love."

Once more the needle slipped and Megan winced, but her voice was quite steady as she asked, "Are you sure he said his love?"

Jim took his pipe out of his mouth and stared at her as though surprised. "Well, of course I'm sure," he said. "How's Megan? Give her my love and tell her I'll see her soon."

And Megan, a little warm something stirring in her heart, bent her head above her sewing, and a tiny, secret smile touched her mouth for a moment.

The busy, crowded days of early spring melted into the even busier days of late spring. Early summer came and the crops stood lush and green in the fields, but Laurence had not come.

Jim was finding the newspaper business exciting, though he quarreled with Mrs. Morgan and came home occasionally smarting with fury at some fancied slight or some contradiction she had given to one of his orders. But his editorial had been well received.

On a late June evening, when the whole world seemed locked in a golden haze of loveliness, Megan came up from the fields, intent on nothing more exciting than a brisk shower and fresh clothes, when she saw a car standing at the gate.

She came on into the kitchen and said, "Have we got company, Annie?"

Annie's lower lip was thrust out, an indication that Annie was angry about something; but her tone was, as usual with Annie under such moods, almost expressionless, when she answered:

"Yesum—he waitin' in de settin' room."

Megan stripped the gaily figured scarf from her head, shook out her tumbled curls, and walked into the living room. The man who stood at the window turned to face her—and Megan was still, rigid with shock. Because the man who faced her was—Tom Fallon.

He had aged, and his face was set and grim, his eyes those of the tragically lost. But as he looked at her, some of the haggard vanished from his face and he said in a tone just above a whisper, "You're lovelier than ever."

"Please sit down," she said. "I've been offered the job of principal at the school again this year," he said.

Megan caught her breath. "But—but surely—you wouldn't want to come back—here?" she gasped.

He studied her for a moment, and then he said quietly, "You can't possibly imagine my being willing ever to return here, to Pleasant Grove, can you, Megan?"

"Well—no, I'm afraid I can't," Megan answered him quite honestly.

"Because so much of tragedy happened to me here?" he asked, and before she could answer he added gently, "But I had a very small and very perfect glimpse of Heaven, too, Megan. Perhaps one could cancel the other—or could it?"

Megan said huskily, "I—don't quite know what you are talking about."

"Let's not beat about the bush and tell polite lies, Megan," he said with a forthrightness that was rather staggering. "I know that it will be a long time before I can speak to you of love, Megan. It would be the worst possible taste for me to do so now. But there was an evening, Megan, when we spoke our hearts—for the briefest possible moment. I haven't forgotten. Have you?"

Megan felt the color rush to her face and she could not quite meet his eyes.

"So it's like that," he said very quietly, his tone tired and heavy and old. "I should have known that I was just seeing something that didn't really exist. You were emotionally upset and you were sorry for me—was that it, Megan?"

Megan sat very still. Because that was it. She knew it now. She had

imagined herself in love with Tom because she had been caught by pity for his unhappy plight, and she had let herself be deceived into thinking that her pity for him was a stronger, more vital emotion. But now she saw clearly, in the light of the past few months' clarity of vision and peace of mind.

Tom stood up and said quietly, "Well, that's that. I didn't have a great deal of hope, of course. Maybe the reason why I even for a moment considered coming back to Pleasant Grove was because I did not want to face the facts. I wanted to go on believing that what we saw and felt that night was as real for you as for me. But, of course, I see now that I was a fool."

"I'm terribly sorry, truly—" she mumbled with tremulous lips, her eyes misted by tears.

He turned towards the door.

Megan said swiftly, "Will you come back to Pleasant Grove?"

He shook his head. "There is nothing to come back for—ever—now," he told her in that same quiet, almost toneless voice.

On Sunday morning, a glorious June morning with a brilliant sun lying like a benediction on green fields and gardens burgeoning with roses and zinnias and marigolds, Megan went again to the Ridge.

She had dreaded this return to the Ridge. She had avoided it all these weeks, pretending to herself that she was too busy, that there were tasks to be performed that made it impossible for her to make her favorite walk. But now she knew that she had lied; she had been afraid.

The sudden barking of Dixie warned her of the approach of some stranger. She turned sharply and looked across the meadow, and her heart stood up on tiptoe. She felt as though it, too, yelped with excitement. For even at this distance, she knew that figure. It was Laurence.

She sat very still and watched him, while a new, sweet warmth spread throughout her body. Her heart shook a little and her hands closed themselves tightly in her lap. The sunlight glistened on Laurence's bare head as he walked with his hands in his pockets, his shoulders drooping a little.

And watching him as he plodded up the meadow slope and across the fence, she knew a contentment so deep, so warm, so sweet, that she was one with the June scene all about her.

And then he was close enough to see Megan, and he said with a little quick, meaningless smile, "Hello! Mind if I intrude?"

"You're not intruding," she told him, and smiled and patted the rock beside her, inviting him to sit down.

Looking down at Megan he said quietly, "Annie thought I'd find you up here. Why did you want to see me?"

Megan's eyes widened a little and she asked, "Why did I want to see you? That's a funny question—"

Laurence frowned. "Well, after all, when Annie telephoned me—"

Megan gasped, and the hot color flowed into her face as she stammered, "Annie telephoned you?"

Laurence nodded. "She said you wanted to see me and that it was important, so I hitched a ride over. Why? What's the matter?"

Megan was scarlet. She could not quite meet his eyes.

"Annie—Annie had no right to do anything of the sort. She's really getting beyond herself—" she stammered.

Laurence's tired face hardened a little and his eyes were cool. "I take it, then, that you had nothing to do

with the call? That Annie was mistaken in saying you wanted to see me—"

"I had nothing to do with the call," Megan cut in. "But of course, I always want to see you, Larry. Why wouldn't I? You are my oldest and best friend."

"Thanks a lot," said Laurence dryly. "But that's not good enough, Megan. You know where I stand, where I've always stood, so far as you are concerned. But I made up my mind a good while ago that you were not for me, and I'm not fond of torturing myself, so I've kept away. I thought this morning when Annie telephoned me, that you were in some kind of—well, of a jam, and that you needed me. And of course, that would bring me as fast as I could travel. But if Annie was wrong—"

"Look, Larry," said Megan huskily, "I've—well, there's something I have to tell you and it's not very pretty. I'm—ashamed—but you'll have to know it—"

"There's nothing I have to know about you, Meggie, that would be hard for you to tell me," he interrupted her swiftly, his eyes upon her, tired, somber, steady.

Megan caught her breath on a sob and burst out swiftly, "Oh, Larry, don't be humble! I don't deserve it. I've been an awful fool—but now that I can see clearly—now that I know what it's all about, you make me so ashamed!"

Laurence stared at her, puzzled, a little resentful.

"Why should I make you ashamed, Megan? I think I resent that! You'd better explain," he said sharply.

Megan put out her hands in a little gesture of pleading.

"That's what I'm trying to do, Larry," she told him unsteadily. "I'm trying to explain that I was fool enough to believe that I was in love with Tom Fallon. And now I know that I wasn't—that I never was really—"

Laurence stared at her, his brows drawn together. His hands made a little involuntary movement towards her, but he stopped himself just before he could touch her.

The deep, rich color poured into her face, but her eyes met his steadily. "Because I know now that—it's always been—you, Larry," she told him huskily.

He bent and swept her up into his arms and held her so close and hard against him that she could scarcely breathe.

His cheek was against hers, as he said, "I lost you once, Meggie, and it—well, it just about finished me. I thought everything was fine between us and that we were going to be married, and then you kicked me out of my fool's paradise, by saying it was Fallon. I couldn't quite like it if you changed your mind again. It's got to be—well, final, this time, one way or the other."

There were tears in her eyes, as she stood on tiptoe and framed his face between her hands, and set her mouth on his, her warm, soft mouth that was faintly tremulous and very sweet and that flowered beneath his kiss.

"Oh, Larry—darling Larry—I do love you! I'll always love you. Forgive me!" she whispered unsteadily.

For answer, his arms tightened and his lips found and claimed her own.

And Susie, the cat, was a wise cat and knew there were times when humans were interested only in each other. This, of course, was one of those times.

(THE END)

DESERT ROSE

BY ROLLIN BROWN

A STRONG MAN'S FIGHT WITH THE FORCES OF EVIL



The eastbound was held up at the Sand Hills tank stop at dusk. Cattle were being stolen from the ranges. Who was pulling these jobs? Jim Doane, deputy sheriff, went out into the desert to see.

Then there was pretty Senorita Dolores Alvaro. Was she behind it all? Suspicion pointed strongly in her direction.

"Desert Rose" is a dramatic, exciting story—one you'll thoroughly enjoy.

START IT NOW!

BEGINNING NEXT WEEK

GRASSROOTS

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

BIG CITY ADVERTISING PROVIDES 'FREE' LESSONS

CARSON, PIRIE, SCOTT & CO., of Chicago, operates a State street department store with sales running into many millions of dollars each year. That volume of sales is attracted through the store's advertising, appearing every day in the Chicago daily papers.

One of the highest paid executives of that store is the advertising manager. He knows sales psychology; what will cause people to buy. He knows the what, when and how of effective advertising. Every paragraph, every sentence, every phrase and every word of the copy of his advertising is carefully weighed in the scales of his trained ability.

Some 100 miles west of Chicago is a good country town of some 1,500 people, surrounded by a trade territory in which there are another 1,500 to 2,000 people. That town has several good stores with adequate stocks of merchandise to meet the requirements of the people of that community, but whose sales do not represent anything like all the purchases of the town and its trade territory.

No store in that town does, or could expect to do, a large enough business to warrant the employment of a capable, efficient advertising manager. The newspaper of the town would profit from the employment of such a man as would know the what, when and how of advertising by each of those local merchants. The publisher believes the fact that he does not get the advertising he needs because the merchants do not possess the know-how of effective advertising.

It has not occurred to either those merchants, or to that publisher that the extremely capable advertising manager employed by Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., is showing them every day, every week, what to advertise, when to advertise, and how to advertise the merchandise they have to offer. That advertising manager cannot cover up his ability. He displays it in every ad carried by the Chicago dailies. Through that local town and its trade territory, through the distribution of Chicago daily papers in the community, Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co. is attracting sales to the people that might be buying in the home stores. Advertising of equal effectiveness would keep much of that business at home.

What is true of Chicago and that local Illinois town, is equally true of all sections of the nation. It is a condition that could be remedied to some extent, at least, if both the merchants and the publishers would but watch, and imitate, the advertising methods and copy of the effective advertising managers employed by the large stores of the nearest cities. Each day and each week these high salaried, capable men offer, for all to see, examples of what, when and how advertising, the kind that sells merchandise. These examples can easily be applied to the stocks offered by the local stores, by either the merchants or the publisher. It would mean increased profits for both.

EUROPEAN NATIONS TRY TO 'BLACKMAIL' UNITED STATES

UNCLE SAM, it would seem, has become the victim of blackmail on the part of European nations. They know we wish to preserve world peace, with no reparations or territorial demands, other than a few small islands in the Pacific as naval and air bases. They are willing to co-operate so long as we keep on paying. "Pay, or we start shooting," is the demand and threat. England would have us pay for peace in Palestine; Russia would have us finance her reparations bill against Italy, Greece, Austria, Hungary, France and others are demanding American dollars to keep them quiet and peaceable. It might be well to show them a few battleships and atom bombs, and call their bluff. We have done most of the paying, and a full share of the fighting in the effort to establish world peace for everybody. There is a limit and we have passed that limit.

THE TWO CENTS TAX on each dollar of wages earned—one cent paid by the worker and one by the employer—has been enough to meet all the expense of social security. In addition, it has produced a large surplus, represented by government IOUs. To increase the tax beyond the present two cents could mean only that the government is seeking additional general revenues to meet the federal deficit, or have more money to spend.

SWELL RECOMMEND!

Recently an AAF mechanic was buying a gem from a native salesman in India, who assured the mechanic that his rupees were being spent for a rare gem, worth a hundred times the purchase price.

The mechanic was reaching for his billfold when the salesman, who obviously couldn't read English, made the mistake of proudly exhibiting a "letter of recommendation" from a customer. The letter read:

"To Whom It May Concern: Beware! This thief took me for over half-a-month's pay. He sold me a sapphire and I sent it to my girl. She sent it back and said: 'I drink cokes out of better glass than this.'"

NOT RESPONSIBLE



A motorcycle cop strode back to the sedan he had flagged. "Hey," he bellowed to the cringing figure at the wheel, "I'm arresting you on four counts."

"In the first place, you drove through a red light back on Central avenue. In the second place, you are going the wrong way on a one-way street. In the third place you've been tearing through the center of town at 50 miles an hour. And in the fourth place you didn't pay any attention to my siren for fully 10 blocks."

The driver's wife leaned across her silent husband and gave the cop her sweetest smile. "You really mustn't mind him, officer," she cooed, "he's dead drunk."

Difficult Choice

A farmer put a tramp to work chopping wood and he did all right, stacking it up nearby in the shed. When he finished the farmer thought he would give him something lighter to do . . . sorting potatoes in the bin. "Put the good ones in one pile, the doubtful ones in another, and throw away the rotten ones," said the farmer. An hour later he went back and found the tramp had passed out cold, with virtually nothing done. After throwing water in his face and bringing him to, the farmer demanded an explanation.

"Well," the man said wearily, "it's making them decisions that's killing me."

How About Barking?

A man brought a cocker spaniel to a veterinarian and ordered him to cut off the dog's tail. "I want it all off," he said, "so that not even a hair of the tail remains."

"Sorry," the vet replied. "I couldn't do that to a dog. Why should you want to cut the tail from an innocent little dog?"

"My neighbor's law is waiting us next month," the man replied, "and I want to eliminate any possible sign of indication of welcome."

BUNNIES BLACKED OUT



An easterner wandering through the Arkansas foothills encountered a native carrying a dead rabbit. He didn't see any weapon, so he asked, "What did you kill that rabbit with?"

"None," was the reply.

"A shot-gun?"

"None."

"A slung-shot?"

"None."

"Then tell me how you got him," insisted the easterner.

"Wal, stranger," the native replied, "it's kind of a trade-secret, but I don't mind tellin' ye. We hez run out of ammunition, so what we hez done hez been to paint big black spots on the end of the logs hereabouts. When we wants rabbits we sends the dawgs into the brush to stir 'em up. When the rabbit sees the black spot in the end of the log he thinks it's a hole and makes fur it. Course there ain't none, and he knucks hisself unconscious. Ain't that a cute idee, stranger?"

New Cleaners

I was having a busy day in the kitchen making and buting plum puddings during the holidays.

"Mary," I said to my new household assistant, "just go and see if that lasoe pudding is cooked. Stick a knife and see if it comes out clean."

In a few minutes Mary returned. "The knife came out clean, m'am," she said with a broad smile, "so I've put all the other knives in it, too."

Fiery Preacher

"How do you manage to draw such large and enthusiastic crowds?" a young clergyman asked John Wesley.

"I set myself on fire," replied the great evangelist, "and the people come to watch me burn."

SUMMER COLD?

Help shake it off with HIGH ENERGY TONIC

If you are run down—because you're not getting all the A&D vitamins you need—start taking Scott's Emulsion to promptly help bring back energy and stamina and build resistance. Good-tasting Scott's is rich in natural A&D Vitamins and energy-building, natural oil. Buy today! All drug stores.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

YEAR-ROUND TONIC

\$250.00

ATTENTION: Woodmen, Farmers, Trappers, Nature Lovers. War conditions in Europe have cut off our supplies of a certain herb. We will pay to any person above sum—For a growing plant—Or a contract to supply us the dried root.

Description, Habitat, Analysis and a sample of our present small supplies, with other information, sent on receipt of \$1. TWO-POINT PRODUCTS Box 473, London Ontario, Canada.

KID O'SULLIVAN SAYS

"Get O'Sullivan SOLES as well as heels next time you have your shoes repaired."

EASY DOES IT

UP HILL

OR DOWN."



O'Sullivan

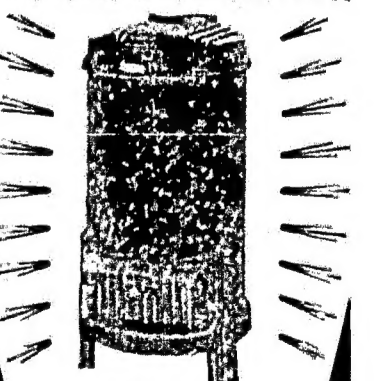
AMERICA'S NO.1 HEEL

and sole

Announcing BOSTON UNIVERSITY'S new GENERAL COLLEGE

Co-educational two-year program in cultural subjects forming basis for advanced professional or liberal arts training. A. A. degree. Includes extensive vocational and educational testing and guidance towards selection of career or later advanced study. Opens Sept. 29, 1946. Registration accepted now. Apply Director of Admissions, 120 Newbury St., Boston 16, Mass. Tel. CON. 4425.

See this Amazing Patented COAL HEATER



Model 520

Controlled by U.S. Pat. Nos. 2,355,923 and 2,424,741 and an Pat. No. 2,424,741 Reissue U.S. Pat. No. 2,424,741

WARM MORNING COAL HEATER

More than a Million Now in Use!

Start a Fire But Once a Year!

Heats All Day and All Night WITHOUT REFUELING

Burns Any Kind of Coal, Coke, Briquets or Wood

HOLDS 100 lbs. of Coal Semi-Automatic, Magazine Feed

Low in Cost—A Big Fuel Saver

Now on Display at Most Dealers

A PRODUCT OF LOCKE STOVE COMPANY

114 W. 11th St., Kansas City 6, Mo.

Model 410A

U.S. Pat. Nos. 2,355,923 and 2,424,741 Reissue U.S. Pat. No. 2,424,741

WARM MORNING COAL HEATER

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EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Rodney Howe, Correspondent

David Tamminen of Yarmouth is spending several days at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Ruth Hastings. Mrs. Robert Blackford of Bowdoinham is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert Hastings and family. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Remington and family spent the week end visiting his mother at York.

Mrs. Guy Bartlett and grandson Keith went to Groveton, N. H. Saturday where Mr. Bartlett is working and returned Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Bartlett have gone to Massachusetts. C. B. Farwell was in Lovell over the week end after Mrs. Farwell who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roy Smith and family for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Harrington and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Moore at South Paris from Wednesday to Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Powers were callers at Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Harrington's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Dorey and baby and Mr. Dorey's brother and friend of Canton visited Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Curtis Sunday. Carlene Dorey returned with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Urban Bartlett and family are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Earl Graves at Rockland.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Averill of Andover were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Newton.

Carolyn Noyes visited her aunt, Mrs. Burton Abbott over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Stanley and children, Dawn Lee and Warren of Virginia, were week end guests of his brother at Auburn.

Elmer Traak had the misfortune to break a bone in his wrist Friday when he fell from the roof of his house.

George Haines, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Haines who was struck by a car August 18th, returned from the Rumford Community Hospital last Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Haines and Mrs. Carol Curtis spent Saturday in Rumford. Mrs. Clifton Bean of Rumford is with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Bartlett during the absence of Urban Bartlett and family.

Mrs. Robert Hastings, Mrs. Robert Blackford and Mrs. Rodney Howe were in Rumford Monday.

Edward Haines of Bethel called at James Haines Sunday on his way home from Rumford, where Mrs. Haines and infant daughter, born Friday, are patients.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hastings called on relatives in this vicinity Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Noyes and daughter Carolyn attended the Noyes reunion at Norway Sunday.

Patrick Greene of Dover, N. H. was here the first of the week in the interest of the New England Homestead.

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WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

Miss Dorothea Dymont and Donald Dymont of Camden are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy W. Dymont.

Mrs. Miriam Mayblom and Judith are on a two weeks visit with her parents in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan M. Andrews entertained 51 guests at the Jackson Reunion at Eureka Lodge Sunday.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes returned Tuesday from Ferry Beach where she attended the Summer School of Religious Instruction.

Miss Nellie Guilmond of Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Carter and

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Eleanor B. Forbes. Granite Chapter O. E. S. was entertained Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Mann's cottage, Idylwild at Locke Mills. A box lunch was enjoyed with coffee served by the host and hostess.

Fred Waterhouse is ill and under the care of a physician. Tolvo Helkkinen is at home on vacation from Business College in Lewiston.

Lawrence C. Parker from New Haven, Conn., is spending a few days with his family here.

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children Teddy and Ann were in Gardner, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bailey spent the week end at Harrison.

Harold Bartlett was in Lewiston, Monday.

Curtis Winslow, Richard Stevens and Mervin Buck were at Thomas-ton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Stanley and daughter, Lorraine, of Jersey City, N. J., are spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stanley.

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SCHOOL NEEDS

From Kindergarten To College

PENCILS - FOUNTAIN PENS - NOTE BOOKS

FILLERS - TABLETS - ERASERS

RULERS - INK - And Many Other Items

at

Brown's Variety Store

Political Advertisement Political Advertisement

TO THE HOUSEWIVES

The COST OF LIVING PROGRAM

Monday and Thursday—8:15 a. m.

WGAN 560 on your dial

TO ALL VETERANS

You know WHERE you have been!

Do you know WHY you went?

Do you know WHAT will decide where you are going?

Friday—August 30—8:30 p. m.

WCSH 970 on your dial

TO ALL VOTERS

What are the Issues?

Mondays and Thursdays—6:30 p. m.

WPOR 1450 on your dial

JOHN C. FITZGERALD

Democratic Candidate for Congress

Portland Maine

Help Wanted

BEAMHOUSE

TANHOUSE

3 WRINGERS

2 SETTERS

3 TOGGERS

5 WOMEN FINISHING

PARIS TANNING CO.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

REPUBLICAN RALLY

Fryeburg

Saturday August 31

8 P. M.

New Church Hall

HILDRETH BREWSTER HALE

and County Candidates

Supper at 6:30

NORWAY BAND

COMMUNITY SINGING

OXFORD COUNTY FAIR

SEPTEMBER 9-10-11-12-13-14

Norway - - South Paris

6 BIG DAYS - - 6 BIG NIGHTS

Looking for a GIFT?**How About a BOOK?**

We have a wide selection of books for young and old.

HE will enjoy

"MISTER ROBERTS"—a new

Navy story by Thomas Heggen

"SALEM FRIGATE"—a brand new

historical novel by John Jennings

"THE WAKE OF THE RED

WITCH"—The Story of a Ship

"THE LAST PHASE" by Walter

Mills. The story of the campaign

of which Stalin said "The history

of wars does not know any such

understanding so grandiose in

its scale and so masterly in ex-

ecution."

Of interest to HER

"WE SHOOK THE FAMILY

TREE" by Hildegard Dolsen.

A light hearted book about small

town life in the golden twenties.

"THE CROW ON THE SPRUCE"

Chenoweth Hall

"CLEMENTINE"—a gay novel by

Peggy Goodin

"A POCKETFUL OF PEBBLES"

by Jan Struther, the author of

Mrs. Miniver.

also

Tower and Triangle Books 49c

and Books for Children

THE**BOOK SHOP**

Main Street

Opposite Bethel Theater

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 6738 has been destroyed or lost and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

Bethel Savings Bank
By Fred F. Bean, Treasurer,
Bethel, Maine. 35

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.

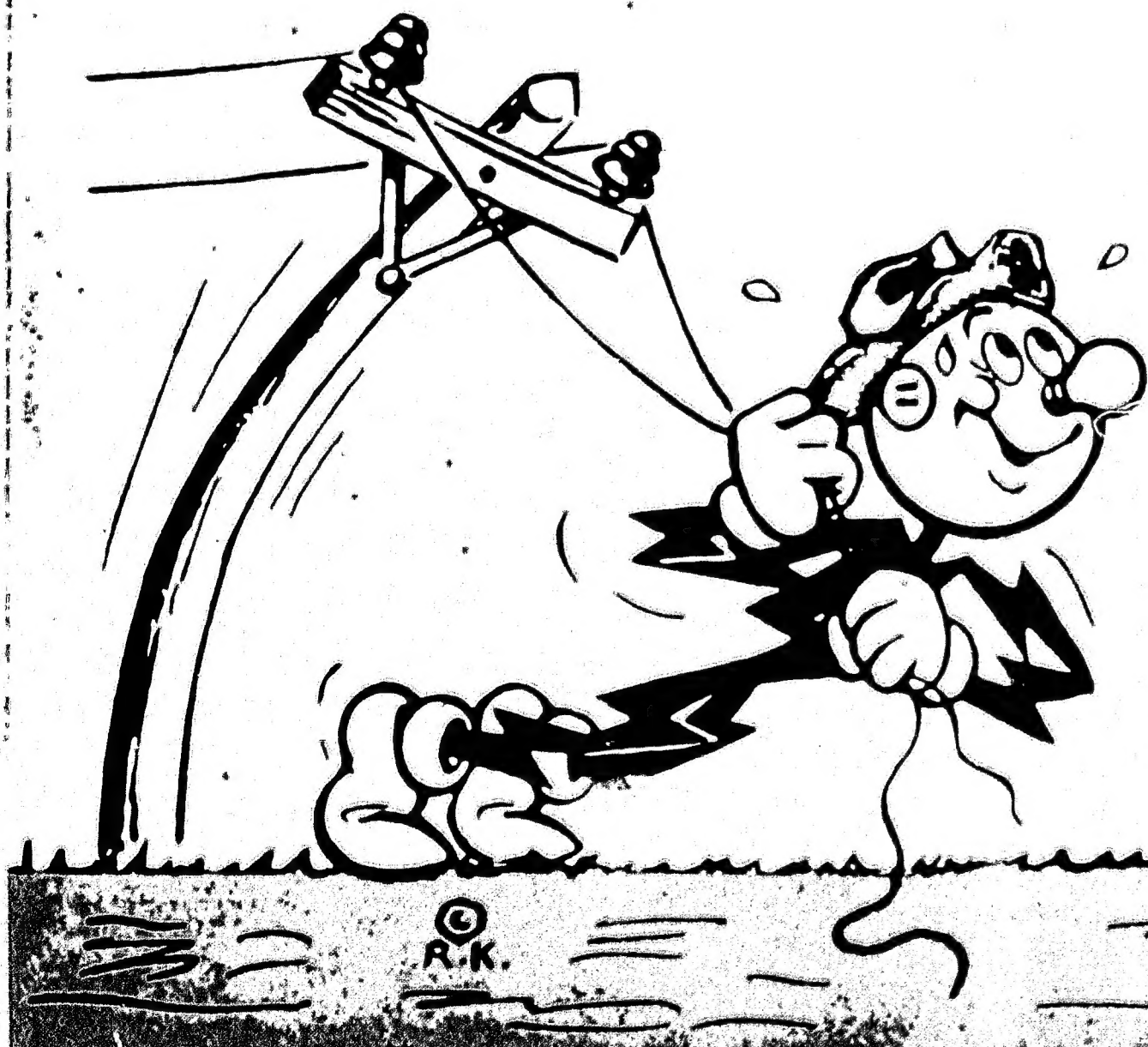
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 4433 has been destroyed or lost, and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

Bethel Savings Bank
By Fred F. Bean, Treas.
Bethel, Maine. 35

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 6103 has been destroyed or lost, and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

Bethel Savings Bank
By Fred F. Bean, Treas.
Bethel, Maine. 35

We're straining at the leash...

WE HAVE MADE PLANS to build hundreds of miles of rural line extensions, and we are anxious to push construction along at a faster pace than we've been able to do so far.

The current shortage of critical materials is the only reason our crews have not already installed most of these extensions. Today, more than a year after V-J Day, almost every item needed to construct electric service lines is as hard to procure as during the war itself. Reconversions, strikes and manpower shortages among suppliers of materials have created this condition which makes it impossible for us to fulfill our obligation to the farmers of Maine as promptly as we would like to.

Circumstances beyond our control have delayed us, it is true, but we still will extend low-cost electric service throughout our territory just as soon as materials become available. And we are leaving no stone unturned in our effort to secure these necessary construction items as rapidly as possible.

CENTRAL MAINE
POWER COMPANY

Kathleen Norris Says: Nation Threatened by Internal Corruption

Self Syndicate - WNU Features



"Help your husband through the hard days of transition from wartime to peacetime, from the strange world that is the camp and battlefield to your sheltered world of garden, telephone, bridge games and washing dishes."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

A FEW months ago there was enacted in the San Francisco law courts a tragedy as simple and as terrible as any ever written by the classic Greek dramatists. There were four figures in it. One was that of a young strong man who lay dead, shot through the heart. Another was that of an innocent small boy of less than two years. A third was a returned serviceman, scarred by lonely, homesick years of war. And the completing figure was that of a young wife, her face a mask of humiliation, resentment, shame and despair. All four lives as completely ruined as was that of the man who lay dead.

The story is a common one today, a fearfully common one. That it is common will remain an enduring scar on the reputation of American women for all time to come.

The husband was away fighting for his life, and all our lives the woman was lonely, the other man was willing to replace her in her loneliness. They became lovers.

When the husband came home, bringing for the peace and affection and security of his own friends, the peace that greeted him was that the wife was living with another man and wanted a divorce.

He tried to be reasonable; he talked to them both. It was arranged that for a year the wife should belong to neither man, and that at the end of that time she would choose.

But the wife and her lover were not respecters of bargains or promises. Very shortly the husband discovered them together again, unable to exercise even under these circumstances either decency or self-control. He told the lover through the heart and faced a court trial that ended by his complete acquittal.

What price those stolen kisses now to this woman, still young, who has wasted four lives, and lost herself away from the society of self-respecting womenhood forever? In the natural order of events her baby will go to its father, and therefore the ties at one blow—husband, lover and child.

This story could not be so impressive if it were not true of so many wartime families. Other women have run the fearful risk that this woman ran. Other men are coming home to that same selfish abandonment, "you see, dear, I was lonely and bored, and Bob managed to fill the void, and he was right here with tide of money—and I'd like it so much if you'd just be agreeable about it and give me a divorce."

Nation in Peril from Within.

A man who sabotages in wartime, and deserts his job, is shot. But there is no recognized punishment for women who break their marriage vows, break up their families, break their husbands'

WEAK AND SELFISH

Lonely, foolish war wives have been responsible for a lot of heartaches and broken homes. In some cases the consequences are even worse.

A San Francisco murder trial brought out these facts: A soldier returned to discover that his wife had been carrying on an affair with a man who had plenty of spending money because of his war plant job. She developed such affection for him that she was unwilling to give him up when her husband came back. She asked for a divorce. The husband, with rare forbearance, asked her to give the other man up for a year. She would also live apart from her husband, taking her two-year-old son with her. Then, at the end of the year, she would choose the man she wanted.

She agreed to this remarkable arrangement, but it is not long before she was seeing the "other man" again. When her husband heard about this second breach of faith, he could stand it no longer. He killed the other man in the "love nest." A jury quickly acquitted the outraged husband, but his life is ruined. So is his erring wife's. Their little boy, too, will have to suffer for his mother's selfishness.

Hearts, and expect to step charmingly into a fresh marriage and contract new obligations—to betray.

These women ought to get it through their heads once and for all that separation is a hard thing, that loneliness is one of the inevitable trials of war, that men returning are tired, disillusioned, hurt in soul and body, and in no condition to listen to pathetic tales of newly discovered affinities with other men.

The homes of the nation are going to pay a very high price for these casual love affairs. No enemy from without could ever injure us as deeply as will the slow, steady, penetrating destruction of our homes. It may not show on the surface, but it corrodes from within.

The homeless, unwanted man pays for it; the demoralized and scattered children pay for it; and in the end the woman pays—paying all through the rest of her life.

If you happen to be a woman meditating upon just how you'll back the bad news to John, reconsider it. Believe me, within a very few years the new infestation will be too late to go back. Give your husband a chance! Help him through the hard days of transition from wartime to peacetime, from the strange world that is the camp and the battlefield, to your sheltered world of garden and telephone and bridge games and washing dishes.

Unless hundreds—thousands—millions of American women are ready to take up this all-important work of preserving the home, and keeping the children there with mother and dad, we have indeed lost the war.

Navy's Diet Experiments

Results of experiments in improving diet, conducted by the navy during the war can be applied to civilian life, says Dr. Clive M. McCay, professor of nutrition at Cornell U. and formerly a navy commander. He mentions the following in particular: the use of a special type bread containing 4 per cent dry skim milk; development of better spreads and marinades; increased use of dry yeast and higher standards of food consistency.

Tale of a Mouse

By M. J. COLLINS

STAN JACKSON owned the service station beside the pine grove a few miles outside the town. It was a good location and Stan made a fair living.

This was Saturday and he'd been busy all day, and so had the cash register.

"What's goin' on now?" Highway Patrolman Clancy Burke asked as he stepped into the service station. Stan looked up from the corner where he was bent over fixing something. "I'm trying to catch a mouse," he answered, "and having a time of it, too!"

"Listen, Stan," Clancy's mood turned serious. "There has been a lot of service stations robbed lately, youngsters seem to be at the racket, so don't leave too much cash lying around."

"Oh, they'd never bother with a place like this," Stan's mind wasn't on Clancy's warning. "Now if I could only catch that mouse," Clancy fled.

The next few hours were busy ones for Stan. It was well past midnight when he eased himself into his rocking chair for a look over the newspaper. "I'll stay open till one o'clock just in case there are a few more to come," he thought.

Hardly had he settled down when there was a "snap."

"Ah," he cried, "I've got you this time!" Jumping to his feet, he rushed back to the corner. He pushed the box aside, but the mouse was gone, and so was the cheese.



The man looked hard and grim.

Perplexed, Stan scratched his head. Getting another bit of cheese, he reset and placed the trap in position. As he turned around the mouse scurried back into a hole in the opposite wall.

"I'll get you yet!" he muttered, shaking a fist at it, and picked up his paper.

The car grinding to a stop woke him up. Before he was out of the chair, the door opened and a man stepped in, closely followed by a girl.

"Good evening," Stan said, starting to move behind the counter. The man looked hard and grim.

"Stand where you are," the voice sent chills up and down Stan's spine. "Put up your hands."

A small automatic's ugly snout was pointing where Stan had always considered his heart was. Right now it was pounding in his mouth. His hands shot up with all possible speed.

"Nice guy," the man sneered. The cash register sat on the counter at the opposite end and Stan's eyes stole towards it. There was almost two hundred dollars in it.

"Take it easy, buddy," the man laughed. "It's going to help the poor, eh, babe?" he said to the girl.

"Yeah!" from the corner of her flaming mouth.

If Clancy were only here Stan's ears were straining for the sound of the motorcycle.

"Here," the man said curtly, "hold the gun on him." She took it while he emptied the register. The sight of his vanishing money made Stan see red.

"Don't try it, sap!" the woman said coldly.

A pair of small, beady eyes stared out of a hole in the wall. The mouse started to run across the floor. The girl screamed and, dropping the gun, scrambled up on a chair.

Cursing, the man turned. All the fury in Stan's fist crashed into his face. He went crashing into the wall and slumped to the floor. In the excitement the sound of the motorcycle had gone unnoticed. Clancy had stepped inside, surveyed the scene and quietly asked, "What goes on?"

Stan heaved a sigh of relief. "You're just in time."

"I think so," Clancy said, dryly, taking the gun out of the shaking hand. "This ought to go off and damage someone." And as an afterthought, "even you."

The two would-be thieves had been taken away. Stan and Clancy were in the back drinking coffee, Clancy asked, "Just how did you get the drop on them?"

"Well," he replied, "he handed the gun to the girl. Mighan, wait!" he cried, rushing out to the front. In a few seconds he was back. "Look at this," holding up the trap. "The mouse was pinned by the tail. 'Ah! Success!' Clancy chuckled. Setting the trap on the floor, Stan released the mouse.

"What in the world did you do that for?" Clancy asked.

"The mouse proved my argument," Stan beamed. "It saved the country two hundred dollars."

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

Released by Western Newspaper Union

By VIRGINIA VALE
SIX top cinema stars will shine on the Hollywood Players-Programs, beginning September 3—Tuesdays at 9:30 p. m., EDST, and continuing for 38 Tuesdays thereafter. They are Claudette Colbert, who'll launch the series, Bette Davis, Paulette Goddard, Joan Fontaine, John Garfield and Gregory Peck—radio's greatest list of stars as program regulars. Each will be heard several times during



CLAUDETTE COLBERT

the 39 weeks; they'll select their own vehicles, choosing hit movies, stage successes, best-seller novels and short stories in which they've appeared or wanted to appear. They'll be given the greatest possible leeway in selecting their material. What a set-up!

With practically all movie stars learning to try their luck on the stage, via summer theaters, Jeff Donnell received a bid that others longed for. The highly successful Playhouse at Ogunquit, Me., asked her to guest-star in a play of her own choosing, with her husband, Dialogue-Director Bill Anderson, directing it. And she had to turn it down because she's playing the second feminine lead in Columbia's "Mr. District Attorney," now shooting. She's asked for a rain check for next year.

Stuart Erwin (star of the CBS "Phone Again Finnegan") and his wife, June Collyer, recently celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary by entertaining Allan Jones and Irene Harvey, whose 10th anniversary came that same week.

The scenic Roosevelt highway along California's Malibu coast, near Los Angeles, is the setting for much of the action of RKO's forthcoming "Step by Step." Anne Jeffreys and Lawrence Tierney have the top roles.

James Melton will replace Raymond Massey beginning October 5 as star and master of ceremonies of the "Harvest of Stars." The program's format will change with more emphasis placed on music than formerly, though a dramatic story of American contemporary life or a historical highlight will be included in each broadcast. Melton's contract is for five years.

It sounds wonderful—Bob Hope replacing Clayton Collye, as radio's "Superman," with Paulette Goddard supporting him as "Lois Lane," the girl reporter. But the general public won't hear it. It's a baroque program recorded for "Command Performance," the show will be used for transmission to our armed forces overseas and for veterans in hospitals.

Barbara Hoot and Bill Williams, RKO contract players who did so well they were elevated to stardom, are back in Hollywood after a cross-country honeymoon during which they travelled 7,400 miles—5,600 by automobile, the rest by air.

Harry Carey Jr., son of the veteran actor, has been assigned a key role in "Pursued," United States Pictures' drama of the early southwest. It will be filmed in technicolor near Gallup, N. M., with Teresa Wright, Judith Anderson and Robert Mitchell.

Though Benny Goodman is terrifically popular, that new air show will be called "The Victor George Show," starring Benny Goodman, not the other way around. Well, no matter who gets top billing, it's bound to be a good program.

ODDS AND ENDS. Eleanor Parker did so well as "Mildred" in the remake of "Of Human Bondage" that Warner Bros. have given her the leading role in "Love and Learn." Irene Dunne's figure hasn't changed more than half an inch in all the years she's been making pictures. . . . Flannery O'Connor will have their living on the air Labor Day, when one of them will be chosen Business Girl "Queen for a Day." . . . It's on "Whirling in Brooklyn." . . . "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" and "The Kid From Brooklyn" are Metro's starring Frank Sinatra, Kathryn Grayson and Jimmy Durante in "It Happened in Brooklyn!"

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS Look Fresh, Pretty All Day Long Juniors Like Two-Piece Frocks



Teen Age Two-Piece
GOOD season after season is the becoming two-piece dress. Right for every occasion, and not difficult for the teen-age sewer to whip up. This attractive version has a button-front blouse with youthful slit neckline and gently flared peplum to accent a doll-like waist.

Pattern No. 1531 comes in sizes 11, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 18. Size 12, blouse, 1½ yards of 36 or 38-inch; skirt, 1½ yards. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. 8046 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 3 yards of 36 or 38-inch fabric.

Flatters Mature Figure
COMFORTABLE, practical and neat-as-a-pin home frock for day-long charm. Note the unusual yoke treatment, the smooth lines so flattering to the more mature figure. Try it in a brightly hued stripe with novelty buttons in a contrasting shade.

Pattern No. 8046 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 3 yards of 36 or 38-inch fabric.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Fasten all usable snap fasteners taken from all garments back together on a snap card. This saves time and tempers while looking through a drawer for them.

Mildred's dresser need not be marred by lotion or perfume spots if a piece of waxed paper is placed directly under the dresser scarf.

Line the lower edge of dad's trouser pockets with a piece of chambray. This material is sturdy, and keys and other objects he carries in his pockets won't quickly wear through it.

The handles of discarded toothbrushes make good tags for household keys. Break off the brush end and smooth the broken edge with sandpaper or a file. Tie or wire keys through hole in the handle.

Buy U. S. Savings Bonds!



EXTRA FRESH BREAD!

Fresh active yeast goes right to work! No lost action—no extra steps. Helps give sweeter, tastier bread flavor—light, smooth texture—perfect freshness! IF YOU BAKE AT HOME—always use Fleischmann's active, fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label. Dependable for more than 70 years—America's tested favorite.

Always fresh—at your grocer's

FOR QUICK RELIEF FROM

TIRED, ACHY MUSCLES

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CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

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POULTRY FARM

A 6-ACRE poultry farm on Upper Turner St., Auburn, within 3 miles from Fitch's store in Lewiston. Black road; 6-room house, hardwood floors, both electric and gas; water piped to hen houses and yards; cement floor in poultry house; all poultry equipment included. Price \$10,000. EMPIRE REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 21 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS

have and save—100 Double Edge Blades. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. KEINWOOD SPECIALTIES, 24 Main Street, Malden, Mass.

PURE MAPLE SUGAR

1 lb. can, \$2.25 postpaid in third zone. Walbridge C. Weed, Enosburg Falls, N.Y.

REAL ESTATE—BUS. PROP.

FOR SALE

NORAC INN

At North Raymond, Maine. 4 miles from Poland Spring, which consists of the Inn which is a large dining room, log cabin with a strictly modern kitchen, mammoth fireplace, office, kitchen, and a number of bedrooms. The property is centrally located in the heart of the resort area. The famous Raymond Spring is in the premises. EMPIRE REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 21 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine.

Buy U. S. Savings Bonds!

Cunningham MOWER

Mows clean and fast in tight corners; 24" cut; variable speed; 10" wheel; 10" blade; 10" handle. See your dealer or write Dept. WD, JAMES CUNNINGHAM SON & CO., 11 Canal St., Rochester, N. Y. Est. 1924

follow the footsteps of

Bulldog Drummond

and his exciting new mystery-detective adventures

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Sponsored by TUMS

YANKEE NETWORK in NEW ENGLAND

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CHAFING POISON OAK and IVY

SORE MUSCLES SPRAINS

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For 100 years, thousands have relied on BALSAM OF MYRRH. It's quick relief from scratches, burns, blisters, bites and insect stings. A sure cure for sunburn with a protective cooling, keeping out the heat and soothing the burn. It's the best for the treatment of overworked or strained muscles and ligaments. Soothes the itchy and chafed skin. At your grocer's. 5¢ trial size bottle, 25¢ household size, 50¢ economy size, \$1.25.

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ARE YOU PALE WEAK, TIRED

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You girls and women who lose so much during monthly periods that you're pale, weak, "dragged out"—this may be due to lack of blood-iron. So try Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS—one of the best home ways to build up red blood—in such cases. Pinkham's Tablets are one of the best blood-tonics you can buy!

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A 6-acre poultry farm on Upper Turner rd., Auburn, within 3 miles from Peck's store in Lewiston. Black road; 6-room house, hardwood floors, bath, kitchen, dining, water piped to hen houses and yards; cement floor in poultry house; all equipment included. Price \$10,500. EMPIRE REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 11 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine.

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North Raymond, Maine, 4 miles from Island Spring, which consists of the inn, which is a large dining room, 100 cabin, with all strictly modern equipment, mammoth fireplace, office, kitchen and bath; for some of the best restaurants in central Maine; in basement, 100 cabins all with baths and hot and cold water, capacity of 51 persons for overnight, 3-room residence for the owner or manager and 210 acres of wood-land. The famous Raymond Spring is on the premises. EMPIRE REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 11 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine.

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Mows clean and fast in tight corners. 24" cut. Reliable speed. Young folks can run it. Rugged design, detachable engine. See your dealer or write Dept. W.B. JAMES CUNNINGHAM SON & CO., 113 Canal St., Rochester, N.Y. 504-1727

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Bulldog Drummond
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exciting new
mystery
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LISTEN
MONDAY 8 P. M.

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**SUN BURN
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For 100 years, thousands have relied on HOFFMAN'S BALSAM OF MYRRH for quick relief from insect bites, cuts, burns, and other skin ailments. A soothing, antiseptic ointment with a protective coating, keeping out the air and easing the burn and sting. Eases the itching and stinging of over-worked or sprained muscles and joints. Soothes chafed and chapped skin. At your drugist—Bottle 10¢, 25¢, 50¢, 75¢, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00. Made exclusively by G. C. HANFORD MFG. CO., New York, N.Y.

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80.6% of cases showed clinical improvement after only 10 days treatment with SOROTONE in impartial scientific test.
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**ARE YOU PALE
WEAK, TIRED**
due to MONTHLY LOSSES?
You girls and women who lose so much during monthly periods that you're pale, weak, "drugged out," this may be due to lack of blood-iron. Get the Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS—one of the best home ways to build up red blood—in such cases. Pinkham's Tablets are one of the best blood-iron tonics you can buy!

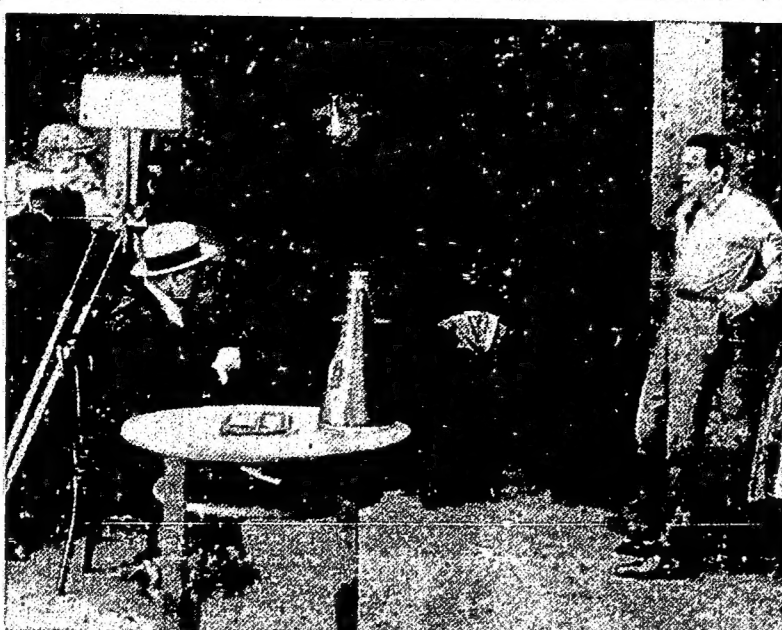
Anniversary of Sound Movies
Recalls Early Panic of StarsPublic, Press
Unenthused at
'Talkie' Advent

Sound came to motion pictures just 20 years ago yet most of the excitement over the invention that today makes movies one of America's chief industries didn't come from the press or public, but from stars who were panicked by the realization that their voices might not be pitched for recording.

Despite an unenthusiastic public, and skeptical producers of the first talkies, "The Jazz Singer"—starring May McAvoy and Al Jolson, was released in 1927. From then on a star's voice was recordable or he was through.

John Barrymore and Conrad Nagel made the transition from silence to sound without a hitch. Nagel, who was under contract to MGM at the time and receiving \$2,500, was loaned to every other company in Hollywood and in the first two years of talkies, he made 31 films.

Westerns Take Lead.
Recording sound for Westerns at first seemed impossible but Fox



EARLY IN CAREER... Douglas Fairbanks, acclaimed by millions as idol of the screen, is shown with his first camera staff while making one of his early pictures. Actress Bessie Love played opposite the star in above picture, title unknown.

made "In Old Arizona" with Warner Baxter as the star and such film greats as William Boyd, now Hopalong Cassidy, and the late Bill Hart rose to their fame. Westerns

now total more box office receipts than any other type of picture.

Joan Crawford and Greta Garbo both thought someone was playing a joke on them by substituting men's voices when they first heard recordings of their own voices. Wallace Beery made a talkie for Paramount—his first—promptly was fired and went to MGM. He's been there ever since.

Zasu Pitts, silent days was considered a great dramatic actress. Her voice on the sound track ruined it all and she wisely switched to comedy and made her fortune as a funny girl. Charlie Chaplin, silent and sound comedian of the early days, even now is planning a comeback after six years' of absence.

Started in 1927.
Picture and sound recorded and synchronized on the same piece of film caused little excitement when it first was shown to the public in Schenectady, N. Y., in 1927. So the late Charles A. Hoxie of Schenectady, who developed it in the laboratories of General Electric, called his Kinetograph, as he called it, back to the plant.

It wasn't until a year or so later that the president of the company took it to New York to introduce an "Edison" film. There it was received with such a cold shoulder that company officials believed the talkie movie was perhaps best suited to educational purposes. Beery made a talkie and movies had been produced. However, the movie industry put its general use of the Kinetograph back to the plant.



HISTORICAL STARS... Among the most famous stars in early days of silent films were Charlie Chaplin and Jackie Coogan, shown here in a scene from "The Kid."

OLD WESTERN STYLE

Farmers Pack Guns to Curb Rustlers

MADISON, WIS. — Defying modern methods of criminal detection, Wood county farmers have banded together in the old-time vigilante system to curb a recent outbreak of cattle rustling here.

An SOS over a rural telephone line prompted the first concerted manhunt, when 50 farmers, packing guns in old vigilante style, set out on a quest for rustlers. They beat a wooded sector from midnight until dawn but the rustlers had disappeared.

Bernard Kroening, who lives in nearby Beck, saw a car slip up to

a words on his farm, two occurred. He fired three shots, chasing the men deeper into the woods. Meanwhile, his wife got busy on the party line to round up the gang of 50 farmers.

Before their arrival, however, the rustlers had packed off their car but not the quarry. Kroening told the vigilantes he believed the two strangers still were in the woods and that the car had been driven by a third party, who had remained in it.

Although hampered by fog, the rustlers beat through bushes and trees for hours without finding the rustlers. Two rustlers told the farmers and several deputies that they were.

A rustler was which charged a horse to the barnyard, but was captured by the farmers. The rustlers were taken to the county jail and the farmers returned home with their guns and made careful preparations for herding the animals through the fence when a truck arrived later.

In a previous rustling incident, rustlers had stolen a horse from a farmer who came up to them, reportedly on his farm near Wisconsin Rapids.

Town Opens Secession Move

WENDOVER, UTAH-NEVADA. —Reminiscent of the Civil war controversy is the move sponsored by 2,000 residents of the Utah part of this little Bonneville salt flats town of 2,500 to secede from Utah so they can join their other 500 town-folk as residents of Nevada, where a man can do anything he wants—well, almost anything.

"Utah doesn't even seem to know we're in the state and apparently doesn't even care if we're in the Union," bewailed Lester Giffen, spokesman for the secessionists.

Main complaint against Utah is the fact that the Nevada state laws are too strict.

"A tourist, coming from the East, stops in my place and looks for the slot machines," explained a cafe owner on the Utah side, "I have to tell him we can't have him, so he says 'to heck with

you'—and drives across the border to Nevada."

While this same bartender can sell only 32 beer, his fellow bartenders across the state have some of the best-stocked bars in the West.

"In Nevada, if a man wants a drink, he orders one or two, then he's happy and satisfied," Giffen said. "In Utah, he has to get a permit, go to the state ward store and buy a quart. Then he feels he has to drink the whole quart. So he doesn't show up for work the next day."

Petitions will be presented to the Utah legislature and, if approved, must be accepted by the Nevada legislature. Then a group will be asked to alter the Utah-Nevada boundary to include all of Wendover in Nevada.

House-Hunters Covet Mansion Built to Appease Ghosts

SAN JOSE, CALIF. — Covetous glances from myriad house-hunters during the current housing shortage are being attracted by a mansion here which originally was built to appease ghosts.

Started 37 years before her death by Mrs. Sarah Winchester, wife of the inventor of the Winchester rifle of Civil war fame, the sprawling "crazy quilt" structure soon became an architectural horror.

Constant construction and renovation forced many of the hundreds of windows in the house to open on solid walls. Some of the doors on upper floors open directly on the outside with no stairways provided, though more than 40 stairways, each with 13 steps, are scattered through the interior. Many of them, like the windows and doors, have no utility value except for ghosts lurking in the maze of secret passages, hidden panels and trap doors.

NEEDLEWORK PATTERNS

Gay Appliqued Party Dress
Fruit Designs to Cross-Stitch

5600

DAINTY and pretty and so easy for Mother to make, a charming round yoked dress for 1 to 4 with a wide collar of a choice and lady ducks paddling around the bottom of the skirt. Ideal for parties. Use a pretty organza or pastel crepe and make the ducks from pale yellow scraps. As cute as can be.

To obtain complete pattern for the Appliqued Dress, send 10¢ to: Needlework Patterns, 110 South 10th St., New York, N.Y. 10038. Send 25¢ for 4 patterns. Send 50¢ for 8 patterns. Send \$1.00 for 16 patterns. Send \$1.50 for 24 patterns.

Heavyweight Champs

Among America's professional wrestlers today, none more than 25 claim to be "The World's Heavyweight Champion" and at least a dozen employ the title of "Angel" such as the Irish Angel, the French Angel and the Swedish Angel.

THE BITE IS OUT —
THE TASTE IS IN!

For pipe or rolling—there's no other tobacco like PRINCE ALBERT!

EACH PIPEFUL OF PRINCE ALBERT IS PURE PLEASURE. NOT A TRACE OF TONGUE BITE. EASY-PICKING, SMOOTH-DRAWING, AND TASTES JUST RIGHT!

PACKS BETTER IN PIPES

"GRAND PIPELOADS of the mildest, mellkest tobacco a man ever had," says Frank Hansen, speaking of Prince Albert smoking tobacco. "It's choice tobacco, that's what. And that special crimp cut feature makes Prince Albert pack better in any pipe."

I'VE ROLLED MY OWN WITH PRINCE ALBERT FROM WAY BACK. NEAT, FIRM ROLLING—MILDNESS APLenty PLUS THE RICH TASTE OF CHOICE TOBACCO

ROLLS BETTER IN PAPERS

"FIRST OFF," says George Lindsay, "Prince Albert rolls better. That's the crimp cut. No hunching, spilling—P.A. lays neat, hugs the paper. And when you light up, you know you've got a grand smoke coming."

PRINCE ALBERT

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Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

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FOR SALE—Second hand furniture, tables, chairs, etc. Suitable for camp. Phone 44-11 after 2 P. M. D. O. DONAHUE, 25p

FOR SALE—Expecting two little boys first week September. Born from parents especially bred, Ham and Bacon type. Write or call on telephone FRANK BOYER, Bethel, Maine 25p

FOR SALE—Two Apartment house for home or tourist place. Plenty of land. Main Street. Price \$12,000. Pictures, particulars, write HOMER H. HAMLIN, Gorham, N. H. 23ct

FOR SALE—Place good for Boys' or Girls' Camp. Durable ranch Summer resort, or private country place. Price \$25,000.00. Particulars, write HOMER H. HAMLIN, Gorham, N. H. 23ct

FOR SALE—14 Room House on Mechanic Street, Bethel. Bath, Garage and large garden. MRS. ELIZABETH THURSTON, Mechanic Street, Bethel. 24p-12

FOR SALE—Hardwood Edging and blockings. HANOVER DOWEL CO., Tel. 84. 15ct

MISCELLANEOUS

BULLDOZER With Driver for Mrs. RODNEY JAMES, Bethel, Me. 24ct

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 43ct

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. RICHMOND SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40ct

FOR ADOPTION—Boy, six years old, and girl, three years old. MABEL FLORENCE CHURCHILL, R. F. D. 1, Bethel. 24p-12

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Leave Bethel Orders with
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CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
11:00 Morning Worship, Sermon by Roy Kingsley Hawthorne of Belmont, Mass.

METHODIST CHURCH
William Peaner, Pastor
9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, superintendent.

Forrest Stowell of Mexico will bring the message next Sunday morning.

The W. S. C. S. will meet September 5 at the home of Mrs. Perry Lapham. Mrs. Ralph Berry will have the devotions.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M. All are cordially invited to attend.

"Christ Jesus" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ Scientist on Sunday, September 1.

WEST BETHEL CHURCH
Rev. C. H. Meyer will take as his subject, Sunday, September 1 "My Father's House."

Morning Service at 11 A. M. Sunday school 9:30 A. M.

ST. BARNABAS' EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Rumford

Rev. F. C. Lightbourne, Tel. 1023-M
Thursday, Aug. 29th, 6:30 P. M.
Parents and Friends' Night of Vacation School: public invited.

Friday, Aug. 30th: 9:30 A. M. Closing Festival Eucharist of combined Rumford and Roxbury Vacation Schools.

Sunday, Sept. 1, Holy Eucharist at 8:00 and again at 9:30.

GROVER HILL
Mrs. N. A. Stearns, Correspondent
Everett Dean was in Berlin, N. H. recently on business.

Miss Alice Mundt from Worcester, Mass. is passing a vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Mundt.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Skilling were in Norway last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers, South Waterford were guests at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman on evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Barnard and Mrs. M. P. Tyler, Main St., Bethel, were calling on old neighbors here last week.

BETHEL AND VICINITY
Miss Mary Rowe is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Earle Finman and daughter Earlene at Rumford.

Miss Letitia Watson, who has taught mathematics for the past two years at Gould Academy has accepted a teaching position at the University of Maine.

Aldon Saunders Jr., Laurie Lord, Arnel Brown, David Buck and Donald Proulx returned home Sunday after passing two weeks at Camp Hilda.

Shurtz Bush of Connecticut is spending some time with his grandfather, Elford Rich on Paradise Hill. He will enter Harvard University this fall.

BORN
In Portland Aug. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. George Lathrop of Bethel a daughter, Diane Russell.

In Rumford Aug. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Higgins a daughter.

In Rumford, Aug. 26, to Mr. and Mrs. George Russell of Bethel, a daughter, Nancy Irene.

In Rumford Aug. 22 to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Staraffa, formerly of Bethel, a son.

MARRIED
In South Paris Aug. 16, by Rev. Luther Haskard, Bruce Boyce of South Paris and Miss Isabel Kimball of Bethel.

At North Waterford, Aug. 18, by Rev. Miller, Alton Paine and Nancy Garland Little.

STATE OF MAINE
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Rumford, in and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-six, to-wit: day to day from the fourth Tuesday of said August, the 23rd being matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereafter indicated it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1946, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

George W. D. D., late of Essex Falls, New Jersey deceased. Copy of Will and petition for the allowance of same in Oxford County, State of Maine presented by George B. D. D. & The National Newark and Essex Banking Company of Newark, Connecticut.

Witness Albert J. Stearns Judge of said Court at Rumford this fourth Tuesday of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-six.

TABLE R. CLIFFORD, Register 37

MEN'S CLOTHING
BOOTS and SHOES

Dick Young's
Service Station
Railroad Street Bethel

UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent
Mrs. Morna Allen took a trip to Haverhill, Mass., with Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson and family for a few days last week. They all returned Sunday.

Leslie Fuller has finished work at the Potter Farm and returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Heywood, who spent a week here with their son and daughter, Charles Jr. and Joy, who have been here several weeks have returned to their home in Westport, Conn.

J. M. Fraser is entertaining relatives from Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Prescott Tucker have returned to their home in Dover, Mass., after a short stay here at their camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Judkins and son combined a business trip to Rumford with a visit in Bryant Pond with her parents, on Monday this week.

Miss Ruth Judkins is expected home Wednesday this week after a two weeks bicycle trip among friends and relatives.

SOUTH ALBANY
Mrs. George Wentworth, Mrs. Luella Wentworth and Mrs. Ivan Kimball were in Lewiston, shopping on Saturday.

Hugh Stearns yarded out some logs for Roy Wardwell Saturday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wardwell and Alberta Dunham were in Berlin, N. H., Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nutting and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Spinney.

Leon Kimball was in Norway Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spinney were in Bethel, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Dunham and family were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wardwell.

Roy and Arthur Wardwell had a crew of girls and boys picking beans one day last week.

SKILLINGTON
Se O'Neill Saunders and Se R. J. Daniels, formerly of the U. S. S. Zeigler stationed at Newport, R. I., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Johnston and daughter Elaine were in Rumford Saturday.

Mrs. Irene Rolande and Mark Wight of Berlin were at John Wight's Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Brown spent Friday with her mother, Mrs. Sophie Conner, at West Bethel.

Ruel Swain of the U. S. Army spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Swain.

Carl Wight of Jefferson, N. H. spent Monday night with his sister Mrs. John Wight.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kimball were in Shelburne, Monday.

NORTH NEWRY
Mrs. L. E. Wight, Correspondent
Miss Delma Ross of Ellsworth is visiting at Fred Wight's.

Mrs. L. E. Wight went to Worcester, Mass., Sunday where she will spend a week with her brother, Jesse Ferrin and family.

Johnny Clark and family of Portland were dinner guests Monday at J. H. Vail's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Seale and children of Burlington, Vt. called on friends in town Sunday.

Carl Calvin of Sanford was a week end guest at L. E. Wight's.

Mrs. Bertha Day spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Edwin Brown.

Gordon Brown, A. S., spent a few hours with his parents last Saturday.

G-E
SUNBOWL HEATERS
\$7.50

SYLVANIA
CIRCULATING
ELECTRIC HEATERS
\$9.00

TO TAKE THE CHILL
OFF THAT COLD
ROOM
THE
REYNOLDS

JEWELRY STORE
TELEPHONE 99

WINDSOR FAIR
AUG 27-28-29 FAIR
CATTLE SHOW
HORSES: OXEN
PARADES: FARM EXHIBITS
DOMESTIC ARTS
Gala stage show

HANOVER

Correspondent
Mrs. Freeman Ellingwood
Mrs. Effie Morris of Augusta is visiting with Mrs. Emily Dickson.

Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Russell are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Miss Ann Cummings has completed her duties at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bresnahan.

Allen Richardson left Sunday for Canton to visit his daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Pillsbury and Mrs. Lena Wight of Bangley and Robert, Farwell of Andover were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cummings this week.

Mr. Farwell has just returned from overseas duty in Europe.

Wallace Farwell of Tewksbury, Mass., was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cummings.

BETHEL AND VICINITY
Ellen Cottrell Burrie, with her husband and son, Tom, made a few calls in town last week on their way from their home in Tennessee through the White Mountains to the Belgrade Lakes.

Edward P. Lyon and Mrs. Richard Bush left Monday morning for a week's stay at Mrs. Bush's new home in Baltimore. Teddy Bush is staying with Mrs. Lyon and Mrs. Harry Kuzyk.

Mrs. Kimball Ames and Mrs. H. P. Austin served tea Wednesday afternoon three to five at Mrs. Austin's in honor of Mrs. P. R. Burns who will soon move to her new home at Bryant Pond. Those present of her neighbors and friends were Mrs. W. J. Upson, Miss Hattie Harris, Mrs. Ada Durell, Mrs. E. L. Brown, Mrs. John W. Carter, Miss Harriett Merrill, Mrs. Emma Van, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. G. H. Keeland, Mrs. Chester Briggs, Mrs. Hattie Hall, Mrs. Frances Ireland, Mrs. Grace Phillips, Mrs. G. L. Thurston, Mrs. Gayle Foster and the guest of honor.

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Everything in
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DOORS AND WINDOWS
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Catalogue on Request

Stanley Davis left Monday to spend a few days in Boston.

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Main Street Opposite Bethel Theater
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Effective July 1, 1944
SLABS \$3.00 per cord
Sawing \$1.50 per cord
Delivering in Village, full load \$2.00 per cord
Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load
BUTTINGS \$9.00 per large load, delivered
These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1943. Terms: Cash on delivery.
P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.
Tel. 138-2

Volume LII-

REPUBLICAN day morning were given to an State Committee State Vice-Chair Republican Com didates present back row—Har ert Hale, Horac front row includ Stowell.

MIL AND MRS. VIRGE—LOVEJOY

Miss Sue Lovejoy, Avon Frank Virge, N. H., were married at the home of her mother, Rev. William C. J., using the de many.

The couple was Leah Spinney of George Stevens of H. The bride wore a white dress with American Beauty lace accessories.

There were an orchid and red roses and the maid of honor wore a white dress and gift to the bride.

Mrs. Virge is a daughter of Mrs. Mary Lovejoy was educated in Bethel and was a member of the Bethel Academy in 1942. Entering the 1944, she served 2 years at New Bethel, N. Y.

son of Mr. and Mrs. of Whitefield, N. H. his education in the schools of that town.

his discharge from the Corps last January. He was stationed in the Pacific during the war.

After a short time in the States, Mr. Virge will reside in the new apartment.

ANNOUNCEMENT
The engagement was announced by Mrs. of Bethel to Kenneth Bryant Pond, son of Mr. and Mrs. of the late Mr. Baker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Pond. No formal notice for the

Albert F. Smith is visiting his mother, Mrs. C. Smith and